

## Fatal Shooting in Callaway.

Last Thursday evening October 25, Mayor Rodman shot and killed Chas. Davis, his neighbor. The two neighbors were at amity toward each other until Rodman's attention to Miss Minnie Davis, daughter of Charles Davis. Rodman shot Davis twice and he died almost instantly. Rodman claims that he shot Davis in self defense. Mr. Davis' son claims that the shooting was not in self defense. Rodman was bound over to await the action of the grand jury.

It is well to know that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will heal a burn and stop the pain at once. It will cure eczema and skin diseases and ugly wounds and sores. It is a certain cure for piles. Counterfeits may be offered you. See that you get the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. City Drug Store.

## His First Haircut at 30.

A young man who has lived for thirty years in the vicinity of Manassas, Pa., is looking forward eagerly to two important events in his life—his marriage and his first haircut. He lost all his hair at a very early age. In fact, it is said that he has never had any from infancy. However that may be, he has always worn a wig, and his sensitiveness on this point has prevented him from associating very much with the fair sex. Some time ago, relates the Philadelphia Record, he met a young woman and for the first time in his life he fell in love. Still he despaired of winning her, because of his physical defect. A short time after the tender passion first asserted itself he was surprised one morning to observe that in washing his head a little down appeared on the skin. This continued to grow, until now he has quite a nice head of hair. He used no nostrums, and local physicians attribute the growth of hair to the increased flow of blood to the head under the stimulus of the emotion of love. The marriage is not far distant.

Feelings of safety pervade the house hold that uses One Minute Cough Cure, the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. It is infallible for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. It will prevent consumption. City Drug Store.

Two brothers married two sisters and lived in the same house and in the course of human events a girl was born to each of them, making six in family; but a wag declared that there were sixteen of them, and being asked how that could be, enumerated them as follows: Two fathers, two mothers, two sisters, two brothers, two uncles, two aunts, two nieces and cousins.

## Subscribe for The TRIBUNE.

## Endured Death's Agonies.

Only a roasting fire enabled J. M. Garretson of San Antonio, Tex., to lie down when attacked by Asthma from which he suffered for years. He writes his misery was often so great that it seemed he endured the agonies of death. But Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption wholly cured him. This marvelous medicine is the only known cure for Asthma, as well as consumption, coughs and colds, and all throat, chest and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Muns & Adams' Drug Store.

Dr. W. H. Lewis, Lawrenceville Va., writes, "I am using Kodol Dyspepsia Cure in my practice among severe cases of indigestion and find it an admirable remedy. Many hundreds of physicians depend upon the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure in stomach troubles. It digests what you eat, and allows you to eat all the good food you need, providing you do not overload your stomach. Gives instant relief and a permanent cure. City Drug Store.

**DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**

Highest Honors, World's Fair Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair. Avoid Baking Powders containing alum. They are injurious to health.

## Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

## Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work. Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries. It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail. Home of Swamp-Root, free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

For the benefit of our readers we append a list of the business firms of Montgomery City. They will find them all good, reliable firms. We insist on our readers giving them a call. If you once trade at Montgomery City we are satisfied you will always trade there.

## DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING.

R. A. Barley.  
St. Louis Store,  
L. C. Gove,  
Haas Brothers,  
C. J. Locke.

## SHOES.

W. Ducey.

## GROCERIES.

Lottin and Wilson.  
Faulconer Sheets & Co.  
W. W. Hammock,  
Milton Jones,  
E. M. Turner,  
A. Ferguson,  
N. Detoul,  
A. Hubbard.

## RESTAURANTS AND CONFECTIONERIES.

Tuttle & Jagers,  
D. Heebner,  
George Thomas,  
E. Whitson,  
Gertrude Ingelman.

## HOTELS.

Fines' House,  
Montgomery Hotel,  
Caruthers House.

## MEATS.

L. A. Kinn,  
Lottin & Wilson.

## DRUGS.

Dr. Cason,  
Burton & Crump,  
Muns & Adams.

## JEWELRY.

A. Vogt.

## FLOUR AND FEED.

Algermissen & Schafer,  
George Johnson,  
James Cunningham,  
T. Worland.

## LIVERY.

McCall & Holder,  
Wilson & Holcomb,  
Brelsford Brothers.

## COAL.

A. Charles.

## HARDWARE AND FURNITURE.

R. G. White & Co.,  
F. Sabourin.

## BASKET STORES.

A. McKelvey,  
Black Flag.

## BANKS.

Montgomery County Bank,  
Union Savings Bank.

## BARBERS.

Reed & Herling,  
James Alvey,  
George Thomas,  
Smith.

## IMPLEMENT.

J. T. Nunnally.

## BLACKSMITHS.

Wm. Reynolds,  
Chas. Johnson,  
Wm. Hill,  
Saffor & Son.

## Farm for Sale.

One of the very best 165 acre farms in Montgomery county six and a half miles from Montgomery City. All in clover and timothy except 25 acres. All except 4 or 5 acres, suitable of the highest cultivation. 300 fruit trees, peach, cherry, plums and apples. Apple orchard just ready to bear. Good house of six rooms, large barn, crib, etc. Poultry yards, poultry house, ice house, stock pond and the whole farm fenced into convenient fields. Will trade for improved farm near Columbia, Boone County, Mo. Or will trade for farm within 100 miles of San Francisco, Cal. Call on or address.

THE TRIBUNE.

## TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS:

We are informed that reports are in circulation of certain statements and offers, which we should have made, which are not only mis-understandings, but pure, simple, malicious falsehoods, without any semblance of truth. It must be undoubtedly the concoction of some demagogue, who has no other motive in view than to make his diabolical influence bear fruit in injuring our business, or if it is used for a political effect, it is certainly one of the lowest, basest, means to resort to.

If the good people of Montgomery City or Montgomery county give any such stories credence, they certainly desire to put a damper upon any legitimate business enterprise that would locate at Montgomery City.

Before we located at Montgomery City it was an evident fact, that a large trade center as this had no grain merchant. By using all fair and honorable ways and means we succeeded in bringing a large amount of business to this city, which would have necessarily sought another market otherwise. We expected that the people would extend the helping hand of good fellowship to us, but to treat us with such rot, is certainly enough to disgust any fair minded person.

Trusting the good people of Montgomery will resent any such statements and assuring you that by so doing we shall always endeavor to work for the best interest of the community at large. We remain Yours in a business way.

ALGERMISSEN &amp; SCHAFER.



## McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

It brings health to the womanly organism, and health there means well-poised nerves, calmness, strength. It restores womanly vigor and power. It tones up the nerves which suffering and disease have shattered. It is the most perfect remedy ever devised to restore weak women to perfect health, and to make them attractive and happy. \$1.00 at all druggists. For advice in cases requiring special directions, address giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

REV. J. W. SMITH, Camden, S. C., says: "My wife used Wine of Cardui at home for failing of the womb and it entirely cured her."

## Trustees' Sale.

Whereas, Andrew King and Dolly King, his wife, by their deed of trust dated the 27 day of February, 1899, and recorded in the Recorder's office of Montgomery county, Missouri, in Book 45, at page 239 of the records of said county of Montgomery, did convey to the undersigned trustee, the following described real estate to-wit:

A lot of land forty feet wide and one hundred and twenty feet long, being a part of the northeast quarter of section 34, township 36, range 6, west and bounded on the north by public road, on the east by a lot owned by A. King, Jr., and on the south and west by land owned by the heirs of Oden Davis, situated in Montgomery county Missouri, which said conveyance was made to secure the payment of a certain promissory note in said deed described, and whereas default has been made in the payment of said note, Now therefore at the request of the legal holder of said note and in pursuance of said deed of trust, I will, on

SATURDAY, November 17, 1900,

At the court house door in the City of Montgomery, county of Montgomery and State of Missouri, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day sell at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay off the note and the cost of executing this trust. JESSE McQUEE Trustee. First insertion Nov. 2, 1900. 34

## CIRCUIT COURT.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

Montgomery City.—First Monday in May and Second Monday in November.

Danville.—Fourth Monday in April and First Monday in November.

PROBATE COURT.

Montgomery City.—Third Monday in Jan., April, July and Oct.

Danville.—First Monday in March, June, Sept. and Dec.

COUNTY COURT.

Montgomery City.—First Monday in February, April, June, August and December.

Danville.—First Monday in Feb., May, August and Nov.

Dr. Humphreys' Spinal Manual on treatment and cure of the sick, mailed free on request. Address Humphreys' Medicine Company, New York.

## YOUR TIME DIVIDED.

Twenty Years Out of Sixty Spent in Sleep.

A statistician skilled in figures has evolved an interesting schedule which accounts for the four and twenty hours that have daily escaped your notice. He can tell you more about your life than you yourself know. His schedule does not apply to the man of leisure nor to the laboring man, but it is an accurate computation of the average American business man's time. In the sum total of sixty years account has been kept of the years of infancy and childhood. Here are the results of the hard thinking done by the statistician: Twenty years in sleep. Three years in eating. Nine months in waiting to be served at table. Seventeen years six months in working. Seven years six months in pursuit of pleasure. Six years three months in walking and otherwise exercising. Two years six months in making one's toilet. Two years six months doing nothing at all. The two and a half years of toilet may be subdivided as follows: Eleven months for washing, one year for dressing, seven months for shaving.

## Color Sergeant Wanted Bona.

Some fifty years ago Sir Harry Smith, after whose wife Lady Smith is named, was governor of the Cape Colony, and mainly responsible for quelling the Kaffir rebellions on the eastern frontier of the Cape. After one of these arduous campaigns, his troops returned to Cape Town in a terribly impoverished condition, as regarded their outfit—torn tunics, battered helmets, ragged trousers—many of them without boots. They were paraded for Sir Harry's inspection, who congratulated them on their gallant conduct, their smart and soldier-like appearance, etc. This proved too much for an old color-sergeant, very much down at heel, and an old favorite of the general. Stepping forward from the ranks, he respectfully saluted Sir Harry, and said: "Begging your pardon, Sir 'Arry, we don't want no gammon; we wants boots!"—Rochester Post-Express.

## No Longer a Maverick.

The Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, giving experiences as "A Missionary in the Great West," tells of the baptism of a little daughter of a big cattle owner in Indian Territory: "In our baptismal service we sign those who are baptized with the sign of the cross," he explains, "and when the little girl returned to school after the baptism the children pressed her with hard questions, desiring to know what that man with the 'nightgown' had done, and if she were now any different from what she had been before. She tried to tell them that she had been made a member of Christ, the child of God, and an inheritor of the Kingdom of Heaven; but did not succeed in expressing the situation very well, and they pressed her for a clearer explanation. Finally, when she had exhausted every other effort, she turned on them, her eyes flashing through her tears, 'Well,' she said, 'laping into the vernacular, 'I will tell you. I was a little 'maverick' before, and the man put Jesus' brand on my forehead, and when He sees the running wild on the prairie He will know that I am His little girl.'"

## Rio Janeiro's English.

The following amusing notice is written in a cemetery at Rio Janeiro in several languages: "Noble maidens and gentlemen who may desire a dog to follow in this tombyard will not be permitted unless him drawn by a cable round him throttle."

## The Largest University.

The University of Calcutta is said to be the largest educational corporation in the world. It examines more than 10,000 students annually.

## A Country Cousin.

Had you ever a cousin, Tom?  
Did your cousin happen to sing?  
There are brothers and sisters by dozens, Tom,  
But a cousin's a different thing! —Anon.

The news and the desert were served simultaneously.

"By George, if I hadn't nearly forgotten!" quoth Stafford here. He rummaged in an inner pocket.

"L. I. find the letter. Must have left it at the office. Anyhow, it's from my cousin, Godfrey Chester."

"Now, Henry!" interrupted the mild voice of Mrs. Stafford in amused ex-postulation. "Why will you keep up that fiction about the cousinship? It is mythical, and you know it!"

"It's certainly remote," conceded the beaming paterfamilias at the opposite end of the table, "but there once was a relationship—a long time ago, I admit. But Chester and I have taken the world as we found it. He's a good fellow and I've always been urging him to manage that our young people may become acquainted. He writes that his daughter will pass through Chicago tomorrow on the way to New York, and will spend a few days with us. He says he wishes one of my family would meet her. Bless my soul, here's the letter after all!" He put on his spectacles—read aloud: "You can't mistake her. She's a curly-headed little girl, in a gray gown and a hat with gray feathers. She's a nice child, and I'll be glad to have her meet your youngsters." "There!"

"A child!" groaned Ralph, who was 22 and studious.

He swallowed his cafe noir at a gulp and rose disgustedly.

"Youngsters, indeed!" cried Dick disdainfully. "Does he take us for kindergarten?"

Ross, who was the eldest, smiled in quite a superior and disinterested fashion. He boasted a flourishing mustache. He was studying law. P. s. ly, the subject had no interest for him.

"Oh, but one of you must meet the child!" cried the head of the house. "You'll go, Ralph?"

"Can't, sir. I'm doing an article on the architecture of the temple. It takes a lot of research. I'll be all morning in the Newberry Library."

Henry Stafford, huge of girth, rosy of visage, and twinkling of eye, turned his harvest moon face imploringly toward his youngest son.

"You, Dick?"

"Got a golf match on. Can't make it, sir."

"Dear, dear! If your sister were only at home—"

"She'll be back tomorrow afternoon," put in Mrs. Stafford.

"But the little girl gets here in the morning. She must be ready. She is from a comparatively small town. She would be quite bewildered were she to find herself alone in Chicago. Besides,

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slight bend of the head—a vivid blush. Half way up the stairs he glanced back, saw her standing where he had left her. He hesitated—went back.

"You are waiting for some one? Can I be of service?"

"Thank you!" Ye gods, what a sweet voice. "I am afraid there has been a mistake. No one has come to meet me. May I ask you to call a cab?"

And when he had done so, when she had thanked him, when he stood bare-headed on the curbstone as the vehicle rolled away, he recollected that he had not listened to the address she had given the driver, and he walked off in a towering rage at his own imbecility.

Never was there so dreary a day, although the late August sunshine found its way into his office. Never had the reading of the law seemed such a dull and tiresome drudgery. Never before had the pages blurred into a mass of meaningless black marks. But, then—never before had a bewitching young face come between him and his books, a face with reddish-gold ringlets clustering around a white forehead, and shy eyes the color of woodland violets!

He leaped from his seat as a bright thought struck him. He would hunt up the cabman. That was the thing to do! But, although he hung around the Union Depot for two whole hours, and questioned every Jehu within reach, he could not find the man he sought. It was evidently that particular cabman's busy day.

Tired and disgusted, Ross Stafford took a plunge at the Athletic club, got himself home, abridged himself into his evening clothes, for he was going out after dinner, and went down to the parlor to find himself face to face with the divinity of the red-gold ringlets and the violet eyes!

"Rosa, my dear," cooed Mrs. Stafford, "let me introduce you to Miss Chester, whom somehow you managed to miss this morning. Why, you—"

For they were smiling at each other—merrily, spontaneously.

"Indeed, no, mother!" Perhaps he held the pretty hand she gave him a little longer than was necessary. "I met Miss Chester this morning. Did she not tell you I put her in a cab?"

Miss Chester laughed. Rosa Stafford laughed. And the bewilderment of the head of the house of Stafford, of the goings on, and the studious son, as they in turn presented, set them laughing again.

"Lord bless me!" cried Stafford senior ruffling his hair, "your father said you were a little girl!"

"O, I shall never be grown up to papa!" cried Miss Chester.

"He said," stammered the young gentleman who was getting up an article on the architecture of the tenth century, "that you were a little child!"

"Don't you think," queried Rosa Chester, "that I'm nice?"

Whereat Ralph grew slightly red. "A gray gown!" gasped Dick. "And—and a hat with gray feathers!"

"My traveling costume. Don't you," with sparkling eyes, "find this becoming?"

"This" was a trailing, foamy, be-needled robe, all delicately green and white as the crest of a breaker, a dress that revealed while it concealed the anarchy of arms and bosom. Becoming! Rosa told her then and there how becoming. Not in words—dear no! But words are so stupid—sometimes.

Helen Stafford reached home before dinner was over. Her brothers' rapturous reception amazed her. Never had she known how they missed her! Nor could she dream that each of these young hypocrites was saying to himself, "She won't go East in such a hurry if she and Helen take to each other."

They did take to each other. Rosa found it was not necessary to keep his engagement that evening and permitted his friend to cool his heels alone at their appointed rendezvous. R-t-up learned his tenor well wonderfully well with the pure soprano of their guest. And Dick was so anxious to initiate a sister into the mysteries of flashlight pictures that he waded himself no end of a bore. The country cousin of the Staffords did not go fast that week—nor the next. When she did go all the mirth and laughter of the Stafford domicile seemed to go with her. One morning a week after her departure Ralph and Dick said some bitter things when they discovered that Rosa had found out he must attend to business in New York, and had left for that city on the midnight train. And when Rosa returned, silent, but smiling and exultant, they were not at all backward about telling him with true fraternal frankness their opinion of his conduct.

"You were awfully good to go to meet that little country lassie!" commented Ralph wittily. "I believe you knew all the time she was the prettiest kind of a young girl!"

"Kindness—sheer kindness on my part, dear boy! But, as I have striven to impress on you, virtue is ever its own reward."

"O, come off!" entreated Dick. "You just got the inside track, and you kept it."

"I assure you in taking my late hasty trip I had only the best interests of my brothers at heart. My sole ambition was to secure you the most charming sister-in-law in the world!"

Helen jumped up.

"O Rosa! Did you—did she—"

She laughed gaily. "Adele gave me a message for you, my dear. She said to tell you that you are to be—"

"What—Rosa?"

"Bridemaid!"—Chicago Tribune.

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